

Karma To Burn

"Look At Me Now"

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Yellow model chick
Yellow bottle sippin'
Yellow lamborghini
Yellow top missin'

Yup yup That stuff look like a toupe
I get what you get in 10 years, in 2 days.

Ladies love me, I'm on my cool j.
If you get what I get, what would you say?
He wax it on and off, Mr. Miyagi
And 'em suicide doors Hari Kari.

Look at me now,
Look at me now oh
I'm gettin' paper.
Look at me now, oh
Look at me now yeah yeah yeah
Fresh than a mu-whut?

Lil' jigga bigger than a gorilla
'Cause I'm tryin' to kill every jigga
That tryn' to be on my stuff.

Better cuff your man if you with him,
I can't get him cause he accidentally slip and fall on my
crack.
Oops I said on my crack, I ain't really mean to say on
my crack.
But since we're talkin' about my crack,
All you haters say "Hi" to that.

I'm done...
No, really though I'm not done.
Ay ay ay ay ay ay ay
LET'S GO!

'Cause I feel like I'm running and I feel like a gotta
Get away get away, better know that I don't
And I won't ever stop, 'cause you know I gotta win
Everyday day.

See, they don't really really wanna pop me,
Just know that you'll never stop me.
And I know I can be a little cocky.
Ooohhh, you ain't never gonna stop me.
Every time I come a jigga gotta set it
Then I got it going, then I gotta get it
Then I gotta blow it, and then I'm gonna shudder
Any little thing the jigga think that he'd be doin'
'Cause it doesn't matter, cause I'm gonna
dadadadadada.
Then I'm gonna murder everything and anything,
A badaboom, badabing, got to do a lot of things,
And make it clearer to a couple of jiggas that I'm
always winnin'
And I gotta get it again and again and again.
And I be doin it to death and now I move a little foul.
A jigga better call a ref, and everybody know my style,
Jiggas know that I'm the best. When I come out doin'
this,
And I be bangin' on my chest.
And I bang in the east and I bang in the west
And I come to give you more, and I will never gave you
less.
You will hear it in the street or you can read it in the
press.
Do you really wanna know what's next?
See, the way we on it, when we all up in the race,
And you know we gotta go don't try to keep up with the
pace.
And we strugglin' and hustlin' and sendin' in and
gettin' in.
And always gotta do it, take it to another place.
Gotta taste it, and I gotta grab it, I gotta cut through all
this traffic
Just to be at the top of the throne I gotta have it! (gotta
have it)

Look at me now,
Look at me now oh.
I'm gettin' paper.
Look at me now oh
Look at me now yeah yeah yeah.
Fresh than a mu-whut?

Man forget these haters. How ya'll doin?
I'm lil Tunechi. I'm a nuisance. I go stupid.
I go dumb like the 3 stooges.
I don't eat sushi. I'm the stuff. No pollution.
No substitution. Now I'm chillin' playin' movies,
In my jacuzzi, fruit is juicy.
I never gave a damn about a hater.

Got money on my radar, dress like a skater.
Got a big house, came with an elevator.
You jiggas ain't eatin' go tell a waiter.
Marley said shoot 'em and I said okay.
You on that bullsh- I'm like "Ole".
Don't care what you say.
So don't even speak, your boyfriend's a freak.
Like Cirque du Soleil.
That's word to my flag, and my flag red.
I'm outta my head. Yo', I'm outta my mind.
From the bottom I climb, you ain't hotter than mine.
Nope, not on my time. Not even tryin'
What's poppin' slime? Nothin' five.
And if they trippin' forget e'm five.
Ain't got no time to shuck and jive.
These jiggas as sweet as pumpkin pie.
Ciroc and sprite in a private flight.
You I been tight since guiding light.
My pocket's white, my diamond's white.
My momma's nice and my daddy's gone.
Yo, please be scared, cause I'm too wild.
Been here for a while, I was like "No trial".
I puts it down, I'm so young money. If you got eyes,
Look at me now! Oohhh!

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